

VOLUME I.

WINSTON, N.C., TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1879.

woeful mystery might be discovered.

But he found nothing at all-not a single

line of a compromising character-noth-

in the papers:

FIND out what men laugh at and you

know exactly how refined and intelligent they are .- New Orleans Picayune. box-its full value is never known till it is broken.

can't expect to enjoy this immunity

A PHYSICIAN, having a duel on his

much longer .- Norristown Herald,

hand in."

THE last thing that a man wants to do is the very last thing he does-die. INNEANCE has no light; error follows a false one. A FINE coat may cover a fool, but from head to toe.

never conceals one. THERE is no grief like the grief which does not speak.

HE who blackens others does not whiten himself. THE Chinese are said to have used

beer four thousand years. A CUFF on the wrist is worth two on the ear .- American Punch.

THE way some farmers put up corn is shocking .- New York Herald.

It's poor land that can't hold its sown. hands, requests two of his friends to arrange with his adversary the hour of their meeting. "Make it to-morrow," _Cincinnati Commercial. A BAD little boy calls himself Comhe says, "but not in the forenoop, be pass, because he is boxed so often.

A DRAFT will bring on a cold, cure a cause I must visit four patients before going to the ground." 'I see," murmurs cold, and pay the doctor's bill. one of the seconds, "he wants to get his

In the vegetable race, who ever saw the tomato ketchup?

THERE was a hand-organ grinding forth A DAVENPORT lady is about to sue the "Sweet By and By," Then there for a divorce on the ground that her came a heavy dash of rain, and then the husband " has no style about him." organ stopped. It was a very simple KEEP your eyes open while traveling. matter, but it is beautiful to think of. Hetter let in a cinder or two than noth-And people who think we have had too ing at all.

much rain in the past month are trying JANE PIE, of Columbus, attempted to to look more hopefully on the subject. drown herself because she could not get - Danbury News THE session was verging on July, When Lamar to Conkling says, " You lie," Says Conkling to Lamar, "You Southern defamer, enough watermelon to eat. In this season every young lady will

take the veil, unless she has a preferou Southern defan twant the Senate, ence for freckles. me holy minute THE day after the recent tornado in

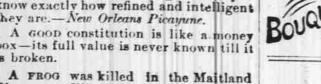
In one nory minute, I'd call you a chuckle-headed, knock-kneed, chicken-breasted, crooked-backed, shad-bellied, hook-mosed, wamble-cropped, weazen-faced, bow-legged, blear-eyed, pock-marked, lop-eared, lantern-jawed, splay-New England, a Boston firm sold sixteen thou-and panes of glass. CLARK County, Miss., has formally declared for Jeff Davis for United States bald-headed snipe of the valley;

1 would, as sure as I'm going to be next President!" - Walt Whitman. Senator to succeed Senator Bruce. A CONDUCTOR on a local train saw a THE Albany Journal knows of a Mrs.

Shoddy who invited a friend to come and see her horse and phantom. THERE is one kind of canned goods

that goes off quicker than any other-Ganpowder.

A MAN may be so wrapped up in but he never fools with electricity and



River, at Wingham, Canada, which BY IRWIN RUSSELL. measured sixteen inches from tip to tip of its hind legs, and thirteen inches Not long ago-perhaps-not long-My soul heard no discordant tone,

For love and youth's sweet matin song It harkened to, and that alone; NEW YORK dealers threaten to put up the price of ice. They say the crop has been badly mildewed. The next But now the song is hushed,--it hears Strange music, in a harsher key, For every sound a dirge appears Since Nelly died, who lived for me. thing you know some fellow will invent a bug or a worm that will attack and

chew up half of the harvested crop about The summer of my life is pastthis time of the year. Ice is about the Eternal winter reigns instead-For how, for me, could summer last, When she, my only rose, is dead? only crop raised now that isn't injured by a bug or worm of some kind, and it

NELLY.

Sweat Nelly! would thou couldst be yet, As once, my day, my only light! But thou art gone-the sun has set-And every day, to me, is night.

Yet be the darkness e'er so deep, Let no more suns arise for me. For night can southe my heart to suce p. And, Nelly, then I'll dream of thee! -Midsummer Holiday Scribne



MRS. BENNION'S DISAPPEARANCE.

[London Week.]

"Did your mistress leave no word as jacket, and a hat with a red feather. Linen to when she would be in?" asked Mr. marked M. B. A reward of ONE HUNDRED Bennion comparing his watch with the POUNDS will be paid for information which drawing room clock and addressing his shall disclose this lady's whereabouts, if living, butler. Both master and man looked very uneasy.

"No, sir. Missis went out after | ance had been reported editorially in all luncheon. She ordered dinner for the papers, and had become the talk of seven, as usual, so we supposed she would the kingdom. It had been converted be in. into a sensation affair, insomuch that

"It is 8.30 now," said Mr. Bennion, some of the daily journals printed two endeavoring to look composed. "You or three columns full of letters every are sure no card or note was left for morning from correspondents who had me?"

lady friend, a sweet-looking young girl, "Quite sure, sir," replied the butler, on his train, and stopped for a moment who had been summoned up four or five to chat with ber. He leaned on the arm times within the last hour and a half to of the seat in front, occupied by a nearanswer similar interrogatories. "Shall sighted, rather deaf old maid, with cork-I serve up the dinner, sir?"

screw curls. The conductor hadn't spoke "Yes, you had better; probably your more than two words before the occupant science that he forgets all things else, of the front seat yelled in a voice that mistress has gone to dine with her was summoned a dozen times to identify heavy-nailed shoes formed her costume, dead bodies that had been found in the which was covered with a number of parents. I dare say she sent me a note sounded through the car like a base river. to my chambers, and it must have been drum: "Young man, if you want to miscarried." -Oil City Derrick. Mr. Bennion sought to quiet himself THE man who wants his name kept out believe Mabel to be dead, and that was by saving this, but he was ill at ease. of the paper is just the man who professes | He was a barrister in large practice who ther sister, Julia Kurthew. .tot to believe in the virtue of advertis- had been married about a year, and this Lying on the sofa, in her languid way. ing. Ask him for a local notice and he was the first time that there had been the with novels in her lap, this girl, who will tell you no one reads the paper- | slightest hitch in the clock work regularwould have been pretty but for a hard but just let him get found flirting with ity of his home life. Except on Sunlook and trick of sneering, took no part Two naked cherubs, over the portal of some other man's wife, walking off with days, during the vacation, and when he funds that don't belong to him, or trying was absent on circuit, he was accustomed offended the moral sense of the city that to hold up a lamp-post some dark night, to leave his home at 9.30 every morning she occasionally shook her head and and he'll climb seventeen pair of stairs and to return at 6.45, when he would Do ladies use hair powder when they and beg on his bended knee that the find his wife dressed to receive him and Bennion had seen her do this several blast their hair? and what kind of powder item should be suppressed. It makes a the dinner ready to be served. He was times, he one day lost patience and sigh escaped her like a moan of pain. does a man use when he "blasts his difference in the minds of a great many a methodical man and she a social little turned on her abruptly: men whose ox is gored, when an article "Julia, you don't seem to agree with woman, who knew her husband's liking THE contented rustic. "Well, Peter, is to appear in public print. - Elmira for punctuality and took care that he us about your sister's death," he said, should never be disturbed by anything looking sad at her. "Can you say anyamiss in her domestic arrangements. thing to enlighten us?" Are All Americans Selfish When They "No; I don't believe she is dead," He sat down to his solitary dinner in answered Julia, coloring. the large handsome dining-room. He "Then do you imagine she has left me lived in Russell Square, where all apartpurposely? What could make her wish ments are spacious; and being a prosperto bring this sorrow on us?" ous man, his surroundings were luxur-"I don't believe Mabel was happy ious. The table, spread with taste, was an allidavit that a hogshead of molasses when at home or among their friends, decked with flowers and silver, and the with you," replied Julia, coldly. soft light shining through globes of II. Time assuages grief, for men must white glass shed on it an air of festivity. ficing in trifles, often become grasping, But the chair of the young mistress of work, and no tribulation falling upon a man who is not of weak nature will prosthe house remained empty; and gazing trate him for long. Henry Bennion left his home in Russell Square because its on that vacant seat, Henry Bennion could neither eat nor drink. He had memories were too bitter; but he went to never realized till that moment how very live in his chambers and rallied to his dear his wife was to him. She had work at the bar. His practice lay in the graced his home and made him happy. criminal courts, and the habit he acquired From the first day when she had sat in of working very hard to drive sorrow that place of honor at the head of his away began to earn him exceptional pays for one seat, and he knows perfectly | board-a still blushing bride after their servant girl. "Oh! the clothes won't be renown in his profession. He had always well that he has no right to occupy two, return from the honeymoon tour-from yet he does so frequently, until he is that time until that very morning of this forced to yield, and then he does so with day, when she had presided as usual anything very grand, but they'll do to been a successful pleader; but his trouble find a situation with. Nobody will susseemed to have a refined effect upon him, pect where they come from. But hark! as bad grace as possible. It matters not over his breakfast, Henry Bennion had so that instead of being a jocular, often there's the Governor's bell. I expect you that other men may be standing up in been accustomed to find in her the most blustering, advocate, who made no scruare going to be sent for." ple to rant or to bully witnesses, he bethe cars; he rarely has the grace to invite cheerful companionship. He called to came remarkable for his gravity and The surmise was correct. In another mind how often he had glanced across minute the matron appeared, jangling a looks as forbidding as possible, or turns the table and met the beams of her smilpersuasiveness. He was one of those large bunch of keys, and ordered "Twelve" to follow her. The pair proawyers who are said to "have the ear" ing eyes, how often he had been ento prevent, if possible, any one from re- livened by her merry prattle and touched of juries and judges, and it was predicted that he would himself be in due time questing him for a seat beside him. The by the interest which she expressed in A CHICAGO editor shouts: "We have ladies are in this respect no better than his work, his pleadings and growing fame, elevated to the bench. the men, and they are more perfectly of which she appeared so proud. No So it came to pass that about four years after his bereavement Henry cross word had ever passed between them; Bennion, going on the Home Circuit, no coldness or sulks had ever marred was retained to defend a man accused of their intercourse for an hour; on the accidental mauslaughter. There was contrary, in the smallest matters as well Our inventor is at work getting out her for a seat, though he has a perfect as in great ones, dear Mabel Bennion nothing peculiar in the case at its outset, but in the course of the trial the prosehad made her husband constantly feel cution procured information tending to that she was a helpmate on whose loving show that the prisoner was a desperate devotion and entire frankness he could criminal who had been convicted of rely wholly. Abruptly a presentiment uttering forged notes two years prefell upon him that all this was past and The latter was leaning dejectedly with viously, but had escaped from prison, and gone and that his wife would never more these facts had a direct bearing on the an elbow on the mantelshelf, but when sit in her place at that table-never! He charge of manslaughter, for if proved the prisoner entered he would have adpushed away his plate and stared at the they would demonstrate that the prisvanced toward her had not Mr. Kurthew empty chair with a haggard glance. A oner had long known the man whom he creeping of the flesh came upon him as checked him. if misfortune had entered his home and had killed, and that far from slaying his by accident, he had executed a deepthe solicitor, coldly. "Julia, come with were standing near him with her chill planned murder. Henry Bennion, whose shadow. He had started several times me. client had been out on bail before the at the sound of cab-wheels and even bells, There was a moment of deep and and now a loud knock at a neighboring trial, had reckoned on an easy acquittal, solemn silence. The father, with his and of course he did his utmost to rebut door made him jump with the reflection daughter beside him, gazed through the the theory which the prosecution had that it was past nine and that every bars, endeavoring to detect the lineaall the double seats occupied by men who suddenly started; but after the trial had ments of his other child in the shamemoment added to his just cause for dragged on for several hours, the stricken figure before him. Maria Burt alarm. counsel for the Crown-a young barrister He walked into the hall, put on his put up her hands before her face and of no high stature-rose and said: " My hat, and left the house without speaking quailed. "Take down your hands, lord, we contend that the prisoner willto any of the servants. At the first calfully disfigured himself by scarring his features with vitriol. I will now call Twelve," said the matron, curtly, and glancing at Mr. Kurthew, she plainly saw stand he hailed a handsom and told the spacious a style as possible and then hum driver to take him to Eaton Place, where that beads of per-piration had pearled on two witnesses as to his identity-the or whistle some slow, plaintive air-kind o' sad like. This inflicts agonies upon Mr. Kurthew, Mabel's father, lived. landlady of the lodging-house where he Mr. Kurthew was a wealthy solicitor, hesitation, the solicitor said hoarsely, so was arrested four years ago when charged the exclusive traveler and gives to the having a large family of sons and daughwith forgery, and the woman who was newcomer that calm inward repose which ble for the observation that "the great comes from the infliction of righteous ters whom he had all settled comfortably sentenced as his accomplice and who is punishment Yet how much better it in life with the exception of one daughthis -this person-do you, Julia?" still undergoing a sentence of five years' would be for the ladies to make place for | ter, an invalid, who resided with him, penal servitude at Woking." handkerchief to her mouth. Picnic baskets are now pythoric with their fellow female travelers and to ex- Julia Kurthew with her father and It was a hot summer afternoon, and the change the little courtesies that brighten mother were all in the drawing-room court was densely crowded. The blinds Governor, addressing that lady. the journey; how much better it would when Harry Bennion arrived, and to the had been pulled down to shut out the suggestive of fun, frolic and nocturnal be for the men to promptly make room anxious question which he stammered hot sun, and there was but a dim light, for the newcomers and get into friendly out, "Have you seen Mabel?" they which made the red robes of the Judge

office and saw one of the heads of the the solicitor's table to get a closer view in a convulsion that ended in a hysteric department, who took down a description of Mabel and obligingly promised that to falter. "Who is that woman? inquiries should be instituted that night Mabel -

in all the hospitals and police stations, so The prisoner stood perfectly collected. It may have been that her lips twitched that the afflicted husband might at least for a moment, and that in the eyes she have tidings of some sort on the morrow. bent on the counsel for the defense But neither on the morrow nor on the day following that could any intelligence be obtained of Mabel Bennion. Her more. Then she righted herself and took servants were greatly agitated, but in the oath. " My name is Maria Burt," she said, calmly. answering the cross questions of their

master and of detectives, they all agreed "Now, tell me whether you know that that nothing was noticeable in their man," said the prosecuting counsel, pointmistress appearance the last time they ing to the prisoner. saw her. Henry Bennion had now put answered, after a minute's steady gaze at aside all professional work and spent all

his time in driving about to police the occupant of the dock. stations and hospitals. When at home "Were you not convicted with him

he employed himself in examining all nearly four years ago on uttering forged Mabel's drawers, her dresses, desks, and notes? papers to see if happily some clue to the

"He is an entire stranger to me," repeated the convict, quietly. Why, heavens! it is her voice. There

no mistake about it!" exclaimed Bening to shake the melancholy belief at nion, who had sunk back in his seat to which he had arrived that his wife's dishear the prisoner speak, but now rose appearance could only be accounted for again, pallid and trembling. "Mabel, look at me. How is it you are there?" by her death. As a last resource, just a week after his loss, Henry Bennion caused this advertisement to be inserted judge, leaning forward in his astonish-MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE FROM HER ment and beckoning Bennion to speak to

house in Russell Square, on the 5th inst., a married lady, aged 21. Slight in figure, wavy " My lord, it's my wife!" gasped the chestnut hair, blue eyes, small mouth, with very pretty teeth. Was dressed when last seen in a barrister, and struggling forward to leave the place, he uttered an awful wail and dark-blue serge walking dress, a sealskin fell across the solicitor's table senseless. The trial was adjourned amid a scene of indescribable confusion.

III. or lead to the recovery of her remains if she be dead. Apply to Scotland Yard. In the cell numbered A1 12, at the Female Penitentiary at Woking, Maria By this time Mrs. Bennion's disappear-Burt sat, some hours later, with her head oakum, and the prisoner who was caged to view. in it looked neither graceful nor pretty. Perhaps she had been comely once, but explanations to suggest-most of them four years of penal servitude had lent pining that the missing lady must have her a gray, sickly complexion. Her been decoyed into some thieves' den, and hands were coarse and wrinkled from there murdered. Henry Bennion him- occupation in the laundry, and the locks of self received heaps of communications chestnut hair which protruded under her from persons who had seen ladies answer- white cap were short as a boy's. A blue ing to the description of his wife, and he check gown, thick worsted stockings and

of her. "Great Heavens!" he was heard laugh. "No, I'm not your wife, I say-The history of the Campbells in Scotbut if you like to adopt me when I come land is both curious and interesting. out of working, I don't mind. No, no, The old Scotch guidwife, who, upon findif you're inclined to it. 1 dare say you ing in the book of Job the story of his

could give me a good home. No, that's not my wife," sighed Benbent on the counsel for the defense nion, dropping the prisoner's hand, there was a flash-just a flash and no "Mabel wouldn't have spoken like that." " No. Mabel wouldn't speak like that," repeated Mr. Kurthew, drawing his sonin-law away by the arm. " Now come along; this scene is too trying for my

wife; she is ready to faint." Mrs. Kurthew had already fainted. "I have never seen him before," she She dropped on the floor in a swoon as the prisoner vanished from behind the rails without giving her a look.

It went forth to the world that Henry countrymen. Bennion had been deluded by a case of mistaken identity. Nevertheless a few

mornings after this a strange scene might a chieftain than whom there was no have been seen enacted within a stone's greater in all Scotland, and the leader of throw of the gates of the Woking Prison. a clan second to no other in prowess and Maria Burt had just been released. Dressed in plain clothes, like those of a renown. And to the honors of that formidable chieftain, "the adventurous servant girl, she left the penitentiary Norman," his son-in-law, succeeded. and walked hurriedly down the road till From him the clan received the name of she came to a corner where a cab stood. She halted a moment as if uncertain known. Our readers must, go to their "What is the matter?" asked the which way to turn, when her progress books of history to learn the details of was barred by Mr. Kurthew appearing the process by which the leaders of the before her, holding the cab door open. Campbells who still cherish the name of "Get in, Mabel," he said with a mourn- Macallum More became Dukes of Argyle, ful composure. "I did not choose to with the wild and extensive regions recognize you at the prison the other day of Dumbartonshire and Lorne, and because of the scandal it would have the Western Islands for their terricaused, buttories.

"I assure you you are mistaken, sir," answered the discharged convict, retreating:

" Come, you need not be afraid of me," said the old map, wistfully; "you can't the clan became compromised in the at- keep well. deny that you are my daughter."

buried in her hands and her elbows rest-ing on her little deal table. It was a please leave me," faltered Maria Burt, dismal place that cell, with its white- and darting from him she crossed the washed walls, red floor, and odor of road, turned down a corner and was lost terian and Covenanter, with great difficulty compelled himself to accept the

" Can it be possible ?" murmured Mabe Bennion's father, and he stood stock dard of the Pretender was raised in the their being so much together. still, gazing in the direction where the apparition that was not of this earth. IV.

Five years passed. During that time followed in quick succession, and it was IT is wonderful how silent a man can Mr. and Mrs. Kurthew both died, and at length Julia's health, which had always been so bad, broke down, and she lay in its highest renown. The prospect of knows he is in the wrong. her turn at the point of death. On the death caused him no alarm. He asked

THE PEOPLE'S PAPER. Has a large and daily increasing circula ion in the

NUMBER 34.

The Campbells.

[National Repository for August.]

three thousand camels, exclaimed, "Then

the caumels must be an auld clan,"

was not quite right, for in fact the

Campbells, by that name, are indeed

among the most recent of the great clans

of North Britain. The story runs some-

what after this fashion: Among the ad-

venturers who followed the Norman con-

queror into England was Gilespic la

Camile, who afterwards engaged in the

service of the King of Scotland, and in

that service he also, with the good for-

tune that is characteristic of his adopted

"Won the Lady of the North, The daughter of Macallum More,"

new order of things; and when the stan-

....

Prince Gortschakoff.

[Arel C. J. Gustafson, in August Atlantic.]

counties of Forsyth, St kes Surry Davie, Yathin, Rowan, Ireds I, Golfard, Orange, Person Gran-ville, and throughout the Fischman regim, which makes it a valuable advertising medium Advertive ments meets dist rooms a' be taken Serie

Local N tices ten conts a line ach insertion. Marriage and Death N thes free,

JOB PRINTING

Done with peatness and dispatch, and on the more modating terms. Work solic/ted.



** EL.** If shies were bluer, And fogs were fewer And fower the storms on land and sea; We're shiny summers Perpetual conter---What ah Utopia this would be!

If lafe were longer, And Faith were stronger. If Pleasure would bide-if Care would flew If each were broker

Were Greed abolished, And Gain demolished, Were Navery chained and Freedom If a 1 earth eliumides Collap ed like bubbles-What an Elysium this would be!

LOVE gives insight, and insight often gives foreboding.

HATRED is like fire-it makes even light rubbish deadly.

REASON is the master power of the Campbell, by which it has since been mind, but passion disputes its sway.

MAN cannot resist thought, but he may regulate that which comes to him. THE man who knows himself will never be impudent to his fellow beings. HAPPINESS consists not in possessing much, but in being content with what We possess.

IF a man has transgressed one law, During the times of the civil wars the and speaks lics, and scoffs at another Campbells were found co-operating with world, there is no evil he will not do.

the Parliamentary party, and in the ign of the second James the head of "REFUSE to be unhappy " is one rule among others given to teach how to

tempt to make Monmouth king. Archi-THE chains of habit are generally too bald Campbell, ninth Duke of Argyle, small to be left till they are too strong whose father had been put to death after to be broken. the restoration, himself a rigid Presby-

BEING sometimes asunder heightens friendship. The greater cause of the frequent quarrels between relatives is

Highlands he threw himself unreserv- THE habit of resolving without acting is woman had gone, as if he had seen an edly into the conflict. The failure of worse than not resolving at all, masmuch that ill-conceived and unfortunate en- as it gradually sunders the natural conterprise, and his capture and execution dition between thought and deed.

powder more than once. CODEING soda, dissolved in water to flirt with me you've got to speak louder." esturation, is as fatal to potato-bugs as Paris green. The Newburyport Herald

knows this to be a fact. MAJ. POOLE, of Tallahassee, Florida, set a tray of pop-corn in the sun recently, and in a few minutes the corn

popped as if over fire.

they were chiseled off.

eyes?" your crops must be ruined by this un-Gas Ve. timely rain?" "Yes, your honor, but

thank Heaven, so are the neighbors'." IT was Sidney Smith who retorted upon some one who called him an everyday man: "Well, if am an every-day

man, you are a week one." L'ULLADELPHIA steps to the front with so strongly as in traveling. People who, is liable to explode any time in hot are not only polite, considerate of the weather.

SRE was a modest little girl, Her name was Mattie Gordon, But on the fire she peared some off, And she's sailed the river Jordan.

NAVY blue parasols are getting to be regard of the rights of others. A man all the rage. The rage is confined prin- will enter a train and take a whole seat, cipally to the husbands who have to pay and so arrange his baggage as to cover the for them.-New York Star.

"CUNNING men," says Josh Billings, " always git beat in the long run, because they are just az dull on one side az they. are sharp on the other."

pun in all his life. And forgot that before he could tell it. This is what endears his memory to the American people. Louis Kossurn says that there are

only two countries in Europe where the word "home" is thoroughly understood, namely, England and Hungary

killed eight hundred and four thousand it will hardly pay to get out a directory this year.

Wheeling Leader.

through the air to every one, far and

a donkey, I should say, sir."

to mistrust our own inclinations, and shrink even from vows our hearts may prompt.

1010 a sentence than when he wrote, "Good manners are made up of petty sacrifices.'

beauty of hanging a murderess is that it prevents her from lecturing."

cast-iron doughnuts, basswood cheese, bologna and hard-boiled eggs, pleasantly colic .- Medical Adviser.

Travel by Rail?

There is no relation of life in which the natural selfishness of man comes out comforts of others, but even self-sacri-

repellant, morose, when they get on a railway train to go traveling. Too often they seek their own comfort to the dis-

whole of it, so as to keep any one else from occupying a part of it. He only

one of them to sit by him. He sits and his back and gazes out of a window so as

her disregard of the comfort of her sisters. A gentleman does not like to ask

ought to have a tremendous sale .- is no unusual thing for two gentlemen to rise to give a lady a whole double seat because another lady fails to offer

discomfort of two fellow-travelers. When it is a man who behaves thus the remedy sir?" Jones -" Nice figger I'd look on a a sort of pleasure in applying it. The donkey!" Boy-"Yes, sir; cut hout for passenger who on entering the car finds

refuse to make room for him is often FREQUENT disappointments teach us tempted to pick out the most exclusivelooking of them and go up and coolly and business-like tell him to make room, and then sit down by him in as roomy and

DEACON RICHARD SMITH is responsi-

GEORGE WASHINGTON made out one

hogs since the first of March." The masters of the situation. She is pro-Waterloo Observer says, if that's the case, tected by her sex in her selfishness and

forty-four millions of fancy cards, bear- right to do so. Even another lady is at ing the words, "You can just bet your a disadvantage in asking her for a seat. sweet life it is." They are intended to be worn on the lappel of the coats of all men in the United States in answer to enables her to hold her double seat the query, "Is it warm enough for you?" against all comers. The politeness of men They will meet a long felt want, and to women rarely fails in America, and it

Sours person move through life as a band of music moves down the street, her a seat. Now in this case each lady thinging out pleasure on every side secures a double seat at the price of the Boar, that cares to listen. Boy with donkey—"Go for a ride, is comparatively simple. There is even

EMERSON never packed more sense

mourning, feeling convinced that he was | way of ornament but a red badge on one a widower, Among all his acquaintances of the sleeves-a good-conduct badge. there was but one person who did not Maria Burt had almost completed her term of servitude, for she was to be dis- Bennion and made him a confession. charged in a few days with a ticket of

leave. Apparently the recollection of this occurred to her, for, starting from the certain now." table, she walked to the corner of the cell in the discussions that were held in her on which hung a card bearing a record presence as to Mabel's probable fate, but of her conviction with the date of her coming release, and she took a long look smiled as if incredulously. When Henry | at it. There were no tears in her eyes, but she pressed a hand to her brow and a Suddenly a wardress, who had been watching her through a peephole in the

door, turned a key in the lock and entered the cell. "Tell us the truth, 'Twelve,'" she

said, brusquely. "Was that gentleman your husband?"

"I've told you no," answered "Twelve," indifferently.

"Well, he and another gentleman and two ladies have come to the prison about you. They are in the Governor's room now, and they have asked to see the clothes you had on when you were

brought here." "And have they seen them?" asked the prisoner, whose cheeks became overspread with a faint tinge of color.

' No, for convicts' clothes are sold ; you will have a new suit when you go out." "What sort of suit?"

"Ah, that interests you," laughed the wardress, who was a bouncing sort of

" Let me try to identify her first," said

" And you, Mrs. Kurthew ?" said the

"I do not know her," repeated Mrs.

Bric-a-Brac.

A correspondent says that abroad on the Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway, at almost every station the station-master has a staring or parrot, so trained that whenever a train draws up at the platform it commences calling out the name of the station most distinctly, and continues to scream it out until the train starts. This is found an economical mode of informing the passengers where

The wild English Earl of Rochester, press wish and consent. He has been SARA BEENHARDT has strong parts as so unsightly a spectacle, with its black iron galleries, and scores of nail-studded doors, till they came to a private part of once for a wager maintained himself the building, where the Governor's office royally as a doctor on Tower Hill and stood. The matron knocked, and in a made money by some vile compound. and most honorable interpretation and moment the prisoner was ashered into an Not only citizens and poor people came support, both active and passive, by apartment divided from roof to floor by to the noble quack, but his court com- Prince Gortschakoff. Frankness, dignity, a railing of bars. Behind these rails panions, and it is said his own countess, morality, and the most exhaustive knowl-Maria Burt and the matron stood alone; who consulted him for a lovephilter to reir the other part of the room was gain her husband's affections, and yet grouped the Governor, Mr. and Mrs. and Julia Kurthew, and Henry Bennion. and patches of his disguise.

Some Chinese "fans" are not fans at 11. The "steel fan" is simply a bar of metal, shaped and painted to resemble an ordinary closed fan, and carried tions and expecially his heatile statistic roughs, swells mobsmen and rowdies of is the well known "dagger fan," which consists of an elegant imitation in lacquer though he has used temporary unions of a common folding fan, but is really a for intermediate ends. A man of un- to this country not later than year after sheath containing within its fair exterior fathomable resources, impersonal as a a deadly blade, short and sharp like a

A dust contractor in the days of George spirit on all secondary points, but an im-IV left instructions that the procession movable firmness where real issues were following him to the grave should com- at stake. Prince Gortschakoff has neves reversed; a favorite horse, provided with his forehead. Yet, after a moment's cloth spatterdashes; a dust cart covered that he had to clear his throat in the surmounted by a very large plume of midst of his sentence, "I do not know- white feathers; twelve dustmen and brick-makers as pall bearers, all clad in "No-o," faltered Julia, with her cinder sifters, and chimner sweepers.

Kurthew, almost inaudibly. She had not Singular Instincts of Scorpions.

At the end of a month he put on broad arrowheads and had nothing in the day when the doctors had pronounced no clemency of the government for himtheir verdict concerning her, and when self, but spent most of the few days alowed him between his condemnation and it was evident that she had but a few his execution in efforts in behalf of his more hours to live, she sent for Henry clansmen. The day on which he was to

"That woman in Woking was Mabel, your wife," she said. "I knew it when I saw her, and I have ascertained it for

"Ah!" exclaimed Bennion, rising, with a look of unutterable horror in his to his chamber, where he was astonished eves.

"Yes; don't scold me, but listen,' moaned Julia. "You and she were not made for each other. You used to leave Argyle," has not only become historical, her alone for hours and days. She could but also legendary, and the artists, statunot bear that, for she loved to be made aries, painters and poets, have found in much of. She made the acquaintance of a man-an adventurer-whom she used to visit. His true character was unknown does honor to his name and memory. to her, but one day while she was with him he was arrested for passing forged notes and she was taken as his accomplice. Sooner than let you find out her infidelity she preferred to let you think she was dead. That is the whole secret.' self at once the head of the British aris-"And where is Mabel now?" asked Henry Bennion, with a fatal sort of calm.

"She died in Australia six months ago," said Julia, "and she sent me this for you-a lock of hair, with a prayer that you would pardon her. Here, look at the hair: Mabel was quite woung, yet it has gray streaks in it. You do forgive her, don't you ?"

"Yes!" murmured the wretched widower.

Prince Gortschakoff thoroughly knows Russia, her history, needs, prejudices, and weakness as well as strength. He has been utterly loyal to the throne, but without servility, all his acts "bearing the stamp of Prince Gortschakoff, and not of the Czar." Without a parliament, Mozart, to be presented in chronoiogical ceeded down the broad wing of the prison, they are. he has ruled Russia with Russia's ex-

who was nevertheless a man of genius, a staunch defender of the sanctity of an actres, but she can't hope to make treaties, and no treaty to which Russia has been a party has failed of the fullest bring along a bushand to be unhappy edge pervade all his official transactions. and he has throughout proved himself a failed to recognize him under the paint sincere patriot, the unselfish friend of

Russia's welfare and fame. In the beginning of his foreign ministry Prince Gortschakoff seemed inclined for a L Divenport has learned from Berlin sometimes as a life-preserver, by the during the Polish revolution, rendered it London and America, beginning Sep impracticable, and with masterly skill tember 5. China, to be used at close quarters with Prince Gortschakoff has maintained murderous effect. Of the same species Russia's complete freedom from all formal engagements and alliances, public functionary, he has evinced inexsmall Malay kris. haustible patience and a concessive

prise twelve boys carrying links; twelve men carrying dustman's whips and shovels allowed foreign politics to cripple inter-nal interests, as did nearly every one of his predecessors. Like Cavour, he believes in liberty,- ater, New York, will be divided among with black baize, the coffin in the cart in the liberty of "a regular system of three managers, Grau. F. rd. and public guarantees impartially applied Strakosch, who, respectively, will com-and patiently worked out, as free from trol French opera. English opera and subterfuge as from violence." white flannel jackets and leather breeches; the whole wound up by a long had an opportunity to display his skill opera in other cities. Though Prince Gortschakoff has not have made joint arrangement to give string of carts filled with dustmen, for parliamentary leadership, his numerous dispatches possess such a grasp of acts, by Haydn, has been discovered knowledge, such a quick and keen per- among a lot of old music scores be

A MAN SCREELIVE to everything that is beautiful in nature can have more enjoyment in looking up into the sky than witnessing the hest of plays on the mimic stage.

die he dined at the usual time, convert THE sudden paleness which sometimes ing freely and cheerfully with those overspreads a young man's face in about him; and, as was his custom, after church may be caused by quickened dinner, he lay down for a brief slumber. conscience, but the chances are that he A privy councilor came to bring him a has swallowed some tobacco juice.

message, and demanded to be admitted Do you want to know the man against to his chamber, where he was astonished to find the great man sleeping in his lrons, as quietly as an infant in its whom you have most reason to guard yourself." Your looking-glass will give you a very fair likeness of his face.... cradle. This event, "The Last Sleep of Whately,

THE minister asked the Sabhath" school, "With what remarkable weapon it an appropriate subject for their sev- did Samson at one time slay a number eral arts, and the world, with one accord, of Philistines?" For a while there was no answer, and the minister, to assist The present duke is not only the the children a little, commenced tapworthy representative of the ancient adn ping his jaw with the tip of his finger, renowned stock of Mac Allum More (the at the same time saying, " What's this great Mac Allan), who was the friend what's this?" Quick as thought, a litand supporter of Bruce; but he is him-self at orce the head of the British aris-

tocracy, and also a man of remarkable A woman wanted to remove a tree personal qualities. He is the recognized from her lot in the cemetery at Springleader of the Liberty party in the House field, Mass., to make room for a monuof Lords; the friend of Gladstone and ment, but the authorities refused per-Bright, and, of course, the opponent of mis ion. She went home and prayed Beaconsfield, whom, though his peer, he that the Lord would take the tre- away, cannot fail to look upon as the parrenu, and within a fex hours a tornado blew who has won his place simply by the arts it over. The same wind did great of the adventurer. True to his inherited damage thr a hout Massachu-etts, and religious instincts and to the traditions killed many persons, yet the woman of his family, he is a Prosbyterian; we firmly believes it was sent in answer to have heard it said, but cannot youch for her prayer. its truth, that he is a ruling elder.

STAGE AND ROSTR

order.

debut.

with .- Baston Post

DURING the coming sensor of the

Vienna Opera it is proposed to produce

a success in this country unless she

PAUL TAGLIOSI, brother of the once

celebrated danseuse, and himself Di-

House, has just celebrated his golden

wedding and fiftieth anniversary of his

THE Philadelphia Press says Mrs. E.

that her daughter Blanche has signed a

contract with Strakosch to sing in l'aris,

MLLE SARA BERNHARDT, the distin-

guished French actress, has informed

the New York Tribune's London cor

next, possibly next year.

respondent that she has decided to come

MARY ANDERSON has bought a resi

dence at Syracuse, in which city it will

be remembered extensive salt works are

located. Did she select this spot is

cause some of her critics pronounced

THE season at the Fifth Avenue The-

Italian opera ... The same gentlemen

As unpublished MS: opera, in three

her too fresh .- Medical Record

rector of the ballet at the Berlin Opera

down in the seams, and have water proof pockets to hold broken eggs. BEWARE of little things! A black seed no larger than a pin point will grow an onion that may taint the breath enough to break up a betrothal, ruin a school, and shatter the good intentions of a sewing circle. THE grape crop of Ohio will not pan out first-class this year, but don't you imagine, says the Detroit <i>Free Press</i> , that this will make the least difference with the number of gallons of wine de- manded. Grapes are not necessary to wine. THE tails of nearly all the mules seen in Middletown lately, according to the <i>Press</i> , are closely clipped of hair, with the exception of a little brush left at the end. It is said this style of clip is sure death to all flies who take up their summer ouarters within reach of that	out, "Have you seen Mabel?" they answered in the negative. Julia at once saw that there was something wrong, but she was not the person to offer any com- fort. Her general occupation was to lie on the sofa and say snappish things. "Has Mabel left you?" she said, arching her eye-brows. "She has disappeared," answered Bennion, addressing Mr. and Mrs. Kurt- hew rather than Julia, whose tone shocked him. "I hoped she might have come here." Mr. and Mrs. Kurthew both grew much alarmed. They were too proud to attribute their daughter's disappearance	of the Judge of the sheriff . The atmon- appeared—the i to say. She soner because re, said she, to nnion objected, h him that the made to speak. rown counsel, s has broken the rext will and orher para- was convicted Burt." red the way oman in a blue poke-bonne' of attended by a The convict mage to first the speak the speak and the speak and had only cast one fearful glance toward the railings, then turned her face away and burst out cry- ing; under any circumstances her tears seemed natural. Henry Bennion now stepped forward, and the gaze which he bent on the pris- oner made her cower. His eyes gleamed as in fever, and there wasno uncertainty in their expression, yet his voice was beseechingly low and pathetic—almost a whisper, as he murmured, "Don't you know me, Mabel? Whatever horrible mystery may have brought you here, don't be afraid to confess it. You re- member how I loved you." "I don't understand you, sir," mur- mured the prisoner, whose features were convulsed by spasms. "Look at me; give me your hand," pleaded Henry Bennion. "See how mine shakes. Do you think Lcould mis- take my own wife." "I am not your wife, sir," muttered Maria Burt. Then suddenly trying to retreat from him, she placed her hand	There is a species of stinging scorpion found in the river bottoms of Western Texas. Immediately after the birth of her young the female places them in a basket-shaped receptacle on her back, where they at once attach themselves and begin sucking her blocd. Of course, the mother soon succumbs to this un- filial treatment, and begins to droop. The young ones are by this time suffi- ciently nourished to demand more sub- stantial food, and they kill their mother and devour her. Should one of the young ones become detached from the living nest, it is at once killed and feasted upon by its mother. Thus it seems that while the female willingly sacrifices her life to her offspring, yet she does not hesitate to kill them should they be so devoid of instinct as to refuse to reman, where she places them after birth. While this is going on the nulle parent stands around. Lost.—Mine plack tog. mit vhite footses und ret ears; whoefer finds me	ception of the pith of any question, at once elevating and simplifying its an- swers, without breaking the order of ideas; such subtle reasoning, and occa- sionally such incisive surcasms, that it is clear that had the routine of parliament- ary practice been his he would have stood in parliamentary leadership as he now stands among statesmen, as the dip- lomatic mentor of the nineteenth cent- ury, whose career splendidly illuminates Prince Lieven's simple text, Un Homme Capable! Is families where the dairy is small, for firm butter without ice, a good plan is to get a very large-sized, porous, earthen-ware flower-pot, with an extra large-sized saucer. Half fill the saucer with water, set in it a trivet or light stand; upon this set your butter; over the whole invert the flower-pot, letting the top rim of it rest in and be covered by the water; then close the hole in the bottom of the pot with a cork; dush	Paris. The finder was M. Wekerlin, the Conservatoire. The title of the opera is "Vera Costarza," and was originally composed by Haydn for the Vienna Opera Houre. A comic drama, entitled." The Strange Gentleman," which Charles Dickens wrote when he was known as "Bez," and which was played in September, 1836, when Pickwick" had only reached its sixth mo-thly part, has been reprinted in fac simile. The original edition is now rare, and as much as twenty dollars has been given for a copy of it. A GENERATION that will listen to "Pinafore" for three hundred nights, and will read M. Zola's seventeenth re- mance, can no more read Homer than it could read a cunciform inscription It will read about Homer just as it will read about a cunciform inscription, and will crowd to see a f w pets which prob- ably came from the peigtbol and of
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